Reg. And in good time you gaue it.
Lear. Made you my guardians, my depositaries,
But kept a reseruation to be followed
With such a number, what, must I come to you
With fiue and twenty, *Regan*, said you so?
Reg. And speak't againe my Lord, no more with me.
Lear. Those wicked creatures yet do seeme well-fauour'd
When others are more wicked, not being the worst,
Stands in some ranke of praise, Ile go with thee,
Thy fifty yet doth double fiue and twenty,
And thou art twice her loue.
Gon. Heare me my Lord;
What need you fiue and twenty, ten, or fiue,
To follow in a house, where twice so many
Haue a command to tend you?
Regan. What needs one?
Lear. O reason not the deed, our basest beggers
Are in the poorest thing superfluous,
Allow not nature more then nature needs,
Mans life's as cheap as beasts; thou art a Lady,
If onely to go warme were gorgious,
Why nature needs not what thou gorgious weares't,
Which scarsely keepes thee warme, but for true need,
You heauens giue me that patience, patience I need,
You see me heere (you Gods) a poore old fellow,
As full of greefe as age, wretched in both,
If it be you that stirres these daughters hearts
Against their Father, foole me not too much,
To beare it lamely, touch me with noble anger,
O let not womens weapons, water drops
Staine my mans cheekes, no you vnnaturall hags,
I will haue such reuenges on you both,
That all the world shall——I will do such things,
What they are, yet I know not, but they shall be
The terrors of the earth; you thinke ile weepe,
No, ile not weepe, I haue full cause of weeping,
But this heart shall breake in a thousand flowes

Ere

Ere ile weepe; ô foole, I sh
Exeunt
Duke. Let vs withdraw,
Reg. This house is little,
Cannot be well bestowed.
Gon. Tis his owne blame
And must needs taste his fo
Reg. For his particular, i
But not one follower.
Duke. So am I purpos'd, w
Ente
Reg. Followed the old m
Glo. The King is in high
Reg. Tis good to giue hi
Gon. My Lord, entreate
Glo. Alacke, the night co
Do sorely russell, for many
Reg. O sir, to wilfull men
The iniuries that they them
Must be their schoole-mas
He is attended with a desp
And what they may incens
To haue his eare abus'd, w
Duke. Shut vp your doo
My *Regan* counsels well, co

Enter Kent and a G
Kent. What's heere besid
Gent. One minded like th
Kent. I know you, where
Gent. Contending with t
Bids the winde blow the ea
Or swell the curled waters
That things might change
Which the impetuous blas
Catch in their fury, and mak
Striues in his little world of

I